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231 MARKET STREET,  
Formerly of the Firm of Harlan & Bro.  
DEALER IN  
**FINE GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,**  
Foreign Fruits,  
**DOMESTIC FRUITS,**  
GUNNING MATERIAL,  
Fishing Tackle,  
**WOODEN WARE,**  
**SALT, OILS,**  
Teas, &c.

WE are prepared to supply buyers from the country with the above goods at the lowest prices.  
Our stock once tried will recommend itself, as great care has been used in its selection.  
We respectfully solicit an examination.  
ENOCH L. HARLAN,  
Formerly of the firm of Harlan & Bro.  
Wilmington, Del.

**NEW STOVE, TIN,**  
AND  
**HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.**  
**THOMAS H. ROTHWELL**  
Respectfully announces to the Public that he has removed his Store to his  
**NEW BUILDING,**  
North Side of Main Street, & Buildings West of Town Hall,  
Middletown, Delaware.

Where he has constantly on hand, and is prepared to manufacture  
**ALL KINDS OF TIN WARE,**  
At Short Notice.  
**ORDERS FOR ROOFING & SPOUTING**  
Respectfully Solicited and Promptly attended to.  
**STOVES, JAPANNED WARE, TIN WARE, &c. &c.**  
Constantly on hand and at the Lowest Cash Prices.

**Mr. R. E. Knighton,** well known as a skilful workman, is our Foreman, and will give his personal attention to the business.

The following Cook Stoves are on sale and recommended to the Public:

**THE NATIONAL,**  
(Niagara Improved.)  
**THE TIMES, THE CHARM,**  
**THE CONTINENTAL,**  
AND  
**THE PRIZE.**

The first named is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and it is believed the others will also.  
The following Parlor Stoves are offered to the Public, and believed to be equal to any other Stoves in the market:

**THE UNION AIR-TIGHT,**  
**THE GEM,**  
**THE DIAL,**  
**ELM BASE,**  
**BOQUET BASE, and**  
**THE BRILLIANT.**

Orders will be received and promptly filled for any kind of Stove that may be desired.

Prompt attention to business, moderate prices, competent workmen, and a determination to please, may at all times be expected by those who may favor him with their custom.  
May 1—17

H. McCOY, WM. A. RAISIN,  
**McCOY & RAISIN,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
No. 73 SOUTH STREET,  
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,  
**BALTIMORE.**

WE refer to the following among our patrons in Kent county Maryland:  
Judge Jos. A. Wickes, Hon. Samuel Comegys,  
Hon. Wm. Welch, George D. S. Handy,  
William B. Wilmer, George T. Holliday,  
Jervis Spencer, Dr. Samuel A. Beck,  
June 19—17

**PEACHES!!**  
THE subscriber has made arrangements to buy the season, and will furnish baskets for shipping of same, thus saving the Growers who have no baskets the expense of purchasing at present high prices. Give him a call before disposing of your fruit elsewhere.  
E. T. EVANS,  
Agent for W. H. Wanser, of New York.  
June 26—17

## Select Poetry.

### A GENTLE WORD.

A gentle word is never lost;  
Oh! never then refuse one;  
It cheers the heart when sorrow-test,  
And lulls the cares that bruise one.  
It turns our thorns to roses;  
It changes dreary night to day,  
And hope and peace disclose.  
A gentle word is never lost—  
The fallen brothers need it;  
How easy said, how small the cost,  
What joy and comfort speed it!  
Then drive the shadow from thy brow,  
A smile can well replace it;  
The voice is music when we speak  
With gentle words to grace it.

## Popular Tales.

### JULIETTE DUPONCEAU.

#### A Tale of the Battle of New Orleans.

BY BEN PERLEY POORE.

Christmas-Eve in the Crescent city! Joyously has the natal night of civilized faith been celebrated in the metropolis of Louisiana since it received the name of the dissolute Regent of France from the French pioneer settlers. Other races have aided in populating the crescent curve of the turbid "father of waters," and the hand of innovation has levelled the old cathedral of St. Louis, whose time honored bells long rang forth the merry Christmas chimes—yet the descendants of Saxon and Celt, of Puritan and Huguenot, cordially celebrate the advent of him who brought "peace on earth and good will to men."  
There was one Christmas eve however—that of 1814—when war-clouds dimmed the enjoyment of the New Orleans holiday festivities. It had that day been ascertained that a large British force had been landed not many miles distant, bent on the conquest of the Crescent city. This had been anticipated, and the whole population flew to arms. The streets were filled with the brave Kentucky sharpshooters, dressed in a semi-savage garb, and carrying their heavy rifles, while occasionally would pass a body of regular troops, or a corps of volunteer French residents, many of them old soldiers of Napoleon's proud armies. Mounted volunteer adjutants galloped about with orders, and the more timid sought consolation in the placards containing the proclamation of the indomitable commander-in-chief, which assured them "that the British could never enter New Orleans as Andrew Jackson was in command of its defenders."  
As the evening advanced, a large house in the first municipality was brilliantly lighted up, and filled with gaily dressed guests. It was the residence of one of the old French inhabitants, Pierre Duponcau, the owner of three valuable plantations near the city, which in due time would become the property of his lovely daughter Juliette, the presiding genius of its festivities. Her disposition was extremely mirthful, but on that Christmas night a shade of melancholy on her high brow gave a saddened expression to her countenance.  
The festival was in honor of her betrothment to a man whom she detested. True, he was wealthy, well connected, and ranked amongst the first citizens of Louisiana, but Juliette knew also that he was avaricious, ill-tempered and old enough to be her father. Born in London, he had come to New Orleans as a cabin boy—now the name of John Teal was good for a half million of dollars, and Monsieur Duponcau had received him as the suitor of his daughter.  
One visitor alone had been welcomed by the fair hostess with a sweet smile, while a rich current of her heart sent its crimson tide across her countenance. Yet he, strange to say, offered her congratulations, and looked grave as he addressed some commonplace remarks, although there was a bright look of earnest inquiry in his clear blue eyes. It was Egbert Livingston, a gallant looking young lieutenant in the United States Artillery, who had been stationed at New Orleans about a year. Having been frequently in company with Juliette Duponcau, he had made a deep impression upon her heart, and now—even upon the eve of her betrothment—his coming made the rose tints mantle her classical features, and her heavy eye lashes quiver with emotion, as if an electric current had passed from Egbert's eyes to her own. As the young officer gazed on her charms, hope and love struggled in his troubled soul with doubt and fear, and he fancied he was hoarding his affection like a miser, secure from even the observation of others. In this he was mistaken, for the wary Teal watched with a jealous eye, and soon determined that she must be removed from the society of Lieutenant Livingston. The other guests bent on their own enjoyment, followed the solicitations of the host, who was urgent in pressing his good cheer upon their acceptance. The guests were almost all of French descent and easily forgot the threatened capture of the city in their jovial merriment. Just before midnight, however, a staff officer entered, unannounced.  
"Welcome, my dear Livingston," said Monsieur Duponcau. I had given up all hope of seeing you here to-night, for I heard that you had been appointed an aide to General Jackson, and supposed, in taking up Stuben's tactics in place of the civil code, you would forget your old friends.

"Nay," replied Col. Livingston, "it is to aid in defence of old friends that I have laid down the toga for the staff uniform."  
"Don't alarm the ladies," interrupted Teal, in a sneering tone. "The English will commit no depredations, and I have as good opinion of John Bull as I have of Brother Jonathan."  
"Silence, sir, if you please," sternly replied Col. Livingston. "Were General Jackson to hear you talk so, your head would not be worth a stalk of your sugar cane. But I must leave you, friend Duponcau, for I only came in search of one of our most reliable officers, Lieutenant Livingston. He is my namesake, and I should feel proud to call him my relative."  
All eyes were turned towards Egbert, who blushed as he said:  
"Me, sir?"  
"Yes, Lieutenant. General Jackson wishes you for special duty, and my orderly has led a horse for you at the door. Your health, Mademoiselle Juliette.—Come, Lieutenant."  
And ere Juliette could recover from her surprise, the sounds of the horse's hoofs were heard retreating in the distance. She was alone.  
"Duponcau," said Teal, with a smile of intense satisfaction, as he saw the last guest depart, "let us get our horses and set out for your plantation on the Bayou St. Jean. This city will soon become a barrack, and is no place for your daughter."  
"But are not the British coming in that direction?"  
"Never mind! To tell the truth, I have a safeguard, and have not half the fear of the British that I have of this Jackson and his riflemen."  
Just as the sun rose a party left the house of Monsieur Duponcau on horse back. Teal rode by the side of Juliette but her brief answers to his many remarks showed that her heart was elsewhere. Once only did she betray interest, and that was when he predicted the defeat of the Americans, if they offered resistance.  
"Americans conquered!" exclaimed Juliette. "Never! They may be repulsed, driven back for a time, but they never can be conquered!" Then, thinking that Egbert would be in the fray, she pictured to herself the sanguinary contest, upon the events of which her happiness or misery must depend. It was nearly noon when they reached their journey's end, where, to their surprise, they found the British army. General Packenham having his headquarters at Monsieur Duponcau's house. Through some influence brought to bear by Teal, they were permitted to occupy a few rooms, and the English general insisted on having them dine with him; an invitation which Monsieur Duponcau felt was a command, and urged his daughter to accept. She reluctantly accompanied him to the table. The conversation soon became general, and her attention was arrested by an account of the capture of a spy, a few hours previous.  
"Well," remarked a young lieutenant, "as I am in the artillery, and may be sent to reconnoiter myself, I can but sympathize with the poor fellow, but the general says he must meet Andrew's fate."  
"So he will be shot?" carelessly inquired a captain of dragoons.  
"I imagine so. Suppose we send him a bottle of wine, for that summer house must be a dreary place to pass the last night of his life." In wonder is he any relation to the Livingston who was Yankee minister at Paris?

Juliette had heard enough. Egbert Livingston was undoubtedly a prisoner, condemned to death! Pleading a headache as an excuse, she left the table, and retired to her own room, where old Cato, a trusty family servant, was soon summoned. When he had gone, and she was left alone, she sat at a window which commanded a view of the summer house, in that state of mind which all true hearts have experienced. One idea ruled her every faculty and guarded her every thought. The watchword was: "Egbert must be free!"

It was too true that the young officer, sent by General Jackson to reconnoiter, had been captured so far within the enemy's camp that he had been tried as a spy, and condemned to a traitor's death. Imprisoned in one of those large summer houses peculiar to Louisiana, with no hope of escape, he endeavored to pass his life in review, that he might prepare for his fate. But the fair form of Juliette ever rose before him, and at last as night approached, he fell into an uneasy slumber which crowds one half of the mind with chimerical dreams, but leaves the other half confusedly alive to a waking sense of surrounding objects. While in this state almost unable himself to decide whether he was awake or asleep, he saw a female figure enter from his couch, entered a zone of moonlight which streamed across the floor and then sprang to his feet. There could be no mistaking the form and features of Juliette, but she placing her tiny hand upon his mouth suddenly checked his utterance.  
"Hush!" she whispered, in a tremulous voice. "Follow me."

Imprinting an ardent kiss on the hand so fairly presented ere it could be withdrawn, Egbert followed his guide through a side door, which led into a conservatory, and from thence they went into the garden. Traversing its broad parterres, they almost encountered a band of prome-

naders, who had left the dinner table to smoke in the open air. Luckily there was a large clump of lilac bushes near by, behind which Juliette dragged her companion with almost superhuman energy, and where they were perfectly concealed from observation. The promenaders were General Packenham and Teal, with the aids of the former, who was evidently unfolding his plans to the latter. As they approached the concealed couple, Teal's eyes gleamed in the moonlight with a malicious glare, and he remarked:  
"Yes, there is no need waiting for reinforcements, for these Kentuckians will run like sheep. Never fear that your men will find your watchword, 'beauty and booty,' no idle watchword, and we, General, will take the lands. As for—"

No more was heard, and when the group had passed out of hearing, Juliette whispered, "come!" Meeting no further interruption, they gained the negro quarters, where old Cato stood holding two horses.  
"Mount," said Juliette, "and hasten to the city. Cato knows the roads, and I pray you may arrive safely."  
"But you, Juliette, dear Juliette, can you not—?"  
"Drive back the British," interrupted the noble hearted girl, "and we'll resume this conversation. Adieu!"

Then returning to the house with a firm step, although there was a dewy brightness in her full eyes, and her heart beat high with joy. Not many hours after Livingston made a report of his adventure to General Jackson.  
"Beauty and booty, eh?" growled the energetic soldier. I have promised to keep these Britishers from New Orleans, and by the Eternal they shall not come here, though some of these misers do not deserve any defence."  
Need we narrate the preparations for the deadly struggle of the eighth of January. In vain did the flower of the British army approach the low breastwork, along the top of which a deadly fusillade was poured from the heavy Kentucky rifles. Battalion after battalion of infantry fell by the fire of the sharpshooters. Nobly did General Jackson and his heroic phalanx sustain the honor of the starry flag beneath which they fought, and the crescent was well defended. "Lieut. Egbert Livingston," said the stern hero in his report to the President, "not only distinguished himself by the constant fire which he kept up from his battery, but was amongst the foremost in pursuing the fugitives."

Juliette in the vicinity of the contest, had been the victim of intense excitement. At length Cato brought the welcome news that the British had been defeated, and in a few moments a party of horsemen rode up before the door. As they dismounted, she recognized in the leader the detested Teal, and scarcely could she look her admittance. Juliette made no reply, but sank on her knees in mute agony, placing her trust in the heavenly power.

Soon after footsteps were heard in the hall, and then, after a brief scuffle, the well known voice of Egbert Livingston requested admittance. Rising from her knees she staggered to the door, unlocked it, and was caught in the arms of her lover, whose joy was checked when he saw the ghastly pallor of her cheek. But soon her smiles returned, and when she saw Teal and his gang carried to General Jackson's headquarters, her fears were banished, and she felt her hidden heart-strings vibrate with joy as he told his love.

Peace was proclaimed, and Egbert Livingston was honorably discharged from the military service. But a few days later he headed a joyous train which entered the old cathedral, the bells ringing their merriest peals, and loud chants of praise sweeping in triumphant melody to heaven. The flower of the victorious army graced the ceremony, and Juliette, before the nuptial altar, was the object of undisguised admiration.  
GLYCERINE.—But a few years since, glycerine, if regarded as anything more than a simple waste from the soap-boiler's kettle, was but a scientific curiosity. Its nature was not even understood until quite recently, though Scheele, as early as 1779, had obtained it, and Chevreul, in 1825, had pointed out that it was an invariable accompaniment of the saponification of common fats and fixed oils. Its peculiar unctuous properties, its wonderful power of dissolving many organic substances and mineral salts, and the property it has of remaining liquid at low temperatures, render it peculiarly adapted to many technical applications, and we find it now employed largely in pharmacy and medical practice. The manufacturer of chewing tobacco mixes it with his product to keep it moist; it is used as a lubricator for fine mechanical movements; it finds employment in preserving articles of food; it is well adapted for keeping modelling clay moist, for filling gasometers in localities much exposed to severe cold, and for the floating compasses on board vessels; and finally it is now used for the preparation of paper for letter copying books, obviating the use of water for moistening the pages in that important operation. How is mild properties are affected and entirely changed by the action of nitric acid we have of late years become cognizant through the newspaper records of the fearful nitro-glycerine explosions.—*American Exchange and Review.*

All men are kings by birth, for no man is born without a crown on his head.

## Agricultural Department.

### Bee Robbing.

A correspondent of the Western Rural gives the following, as his method of managing bees engaged in robbing: "I generally stop them in so tight that but one or two can go out or in the hive at a time. When there are quite a number of bees gathered on the bottom board I take a handful of flour and sprinkle all over the bees as much as possible, then watch my own hives to see if it is not my own bees. If it is, I can see them going in my own hives with flour on them. When I become satisfied that it is my neighbor's bees I then go a few rods from my hives in the direction of my neighbor that keeps bees, and listen to see if I can hear them flying back and forth, and when I find where they belong, I get a stick or rod about two feet long and about the size of a pipe stem, then sharpen the stick and run it in the honey of each hive he has; that sets the bees at work repairing damages at home. I have tried this plan several times and have never had it fail in effectually stopping their fighting in from thirty minutes to an hour. If it is your own bees fighting themselves, serve them in the same manner. About a year ago I had eighteen swarms, and one of my neighbors had twenty-two swarms. Some of his were fighting a part of his, and he robbed one of his hives and were robbing other hives. The rest robbed one for me and then commenced on six or seven more of mine. He ran the stick into the honey of all the hives, and I did the same to mine, and in one hour they were all quiet, and have never troubled since. I have never had bees rob except in the spring and fall."

WHIPPING OXEN.—It is a cruel and generally a useless act of barbarism, says The People, to whip oxen, yet many farmers are in the habit of continually keeping the whip a-going. Instead of inviting the animals to exertion by proper words, the first intimation the poor creatures have from their masters that he desires them to start is a cut of the whip or a prick from the goad. This is not only savage, but absolutely wicked, and wholly unnecessary. Another practice often seen is that of rounding and thrashing the oxen because they don't back a load, when they have not learned to back an empty cart down hill. We have no doubt that the selling value of many a yoke of oxen is depreciated in this way. If animals are to work, they must first be taught to work, and when they understand what is wanted of them they will cheerfully comply. But there is a better way to communicate your desire than through the whip. Kindness and skillful management are far better. Remember that "a merciful man is merciful to his beast."—*Heath and Home.*

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.—It pays to use them discreetly. Peruvian Guano obtained pure is the safest and cheapest fertilizer a farmer can buy, if he will only mix it thoroughly with some divisor, and distribute it evenly in proper quantities. Pure bone-dust is safe but rarely cheap; superphosphate of lime still less cheap, but if pure, excellent, if used with care; fish manure of various kinds, both good and cheap. Samples vary greatly. Poudrette rarely pays to cart far; its real value is but little greater than good barn-yard manure, and often it is not worth so much. It requires discretion and considerable experience to make a profitable use of concentrated manures, but they are a valuable resource to the intelligent farmer.—*American Agriculturist.*

Almost every one who has had any experience in gardening knows the importance of pruning newly planted trees. But in transplanting cabbages, beets, tomatoes, and similar vegetables, few ever think of taking off any of the leaves, an operation fully as important as the reduction of the branches of an apple or pear tree. Let every one who is about setting out any of the succulent plants try the cutting off of the larger leaves, and we think they will never omit it again.—*Heath and Home.*

The editor of the Germantown Telegraph says: We have, within two weeks, seen several statements in which swine have been poisoned by the refuse of rubbish, after preparing it for market, consisting, of course, principally of leaves. In one instance it killed nine Chester Whites. We believe it, and are of the opinion that the whole plant is unwholesome and unfit for food. We said so a dozen years ago, and have seen nothing since to change this opinion.

A Parisian paper recommends the following method for the preservation of eggs: Dissolve four ounces of beerwax in eight ounces of warm olive oil, in this put the tip of the finger and anoint the egg all around. The oil will immediately be absorbed by the shell and the pores filled up by the wax. If kept in a cool place, the eggs, after two years, will be as good as if fresh laid.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.—When you find them showing symptoms of this malady, you will find it the most simple and successful remedy to mix with one quart of corn meal one tablespoonful of black mustard seed, and feed them. They will be healthy, have a vigorous and lively growth. I speak from three years' experience, and without the loss of one chicken.

## Monticello, the Home of Jefferson.

The following description of Monticello, is an extract from an old novel entitled "A winter in Washington; or Memoirs of the Seymour Family," published in 1824:

Monticello is a small mountain, rising six hundred feet above the surrounding country, on the summit of which is a large edifice, built in modern style. The base of this small and isolated mountain, which is washed by the Rivanna, exceeds a mile in diameter. It is encompassed by four parallel roads, that at equal distances sweep round it, and are so connected with each other by easy descents, as to afford, when completed, a level carriage way of almost ten miles.

At present the whole, with the exception of the summit, is in wood; but it is the intention of the proprietor to blend cultivation and forest in such a manner as to present that variety most grateful to the eye of taste.

On the top is a nearly level plain, of about ten acres, formed by art, in the shape of an ellipsis, with its longest diameter running east and west, corresponding to the main fronts of the house. The mansion is a structure presenting a front in every direction of a hundred feet in length, and above sixty in depth.

The principal front looks to the east, on an open country, and is adorned with a noble portico, with a corresponding one on the west. A lofty dome of twenty-eight feet in diameter rises from the centre of the building. The north and south fronts present arcades, under which are cool recesses that open in both cases on a floored terrace, projecting a hundred feet in a straight line, and then another hundred feet at right angles, until terminated by pavilions.

Under the whole length of these terraces are the various offices requisite for domestic purposes, and the lodgings of the household servants.

The basement story is raised five or six feet above the ground, from which springs the principal story, above twenty feet in height, and that supports an altar of about eight feet.

The level, on which the house stands, is laid out in an extensive lawn, only broken by lofty weeping willows, poplars, acacias, catalpas, and other trees of foreign growth, distributed at such a distance from the house as neither to obstruct its prospect, nor that of the surrounding country, of which it commands the view. From this lawn you contemplate, without the obstruction of any intervening enclosure, the mountains above, and the country below with frequent glimpses of the Rivanna. This elevated spot commands a view of more than sixty miles, limited only by the horizon on one side, and the distant mountains on the other.

On the declivities of the mountains are arranged the dwellings of the artificers and mechanics of every kind, it being the study of Mr. Jefferson to make himself perfectly independent. Of his success, some idea may be formed by the circumstance of his workmen having made his carriage and many articles of his furniture.

The internal arrangement of the house is so peculiar as to render a precise description difficult, though its general effect is imposing. You enter the hall through wide folding doors, which we never saw closed, and whose ever open portals seemed indicative of the disposition of the master. Here a variety and multiplicity of objects offered themselves to our view, and so imposingly arranged as to excite surprise and admiration. After a momentary pause we passed into the drawing-room, through doors so wide as scarcely to separate it from the hall, where, being seated, we had an opportunity more distinctly to notice the prevailing elegance and singularity of these apartments, in which ornamental, instructive and interesting objects were blended with furniture suitable to the dwelling and simple taste of the owner. Among these various articles were statues, paintings, engravings, and a profusion of natural curiosities, the latter so blended with the others as to produce an ornamental effect, though, if taken separately, they were by no means handsome in themselves; yet the arrangement was so admirable as to produce the general impression of elegance and harmony. Among others we particularly noticed a perfect model of the great pyramid of Egypt; the upper and lower jaw-bones and tusks of the mammoth, whose magnitude is advantageously exhibited by contrast with those of an elephant alongside of them; several maps, particularly one of the Missouri country, painted on buffalo hides by the American Indians; rough hewn stone images, or statues, likewise of their workmanship, which are supposed to be the idols they worshipped, and many other curiosities of our country.

Here, too, we saw the busts of Alexander and Napoleon, placed on pedestals each side of the door or entrance; and here, and in other rooms, are portraits of Newton, Bacon, Locke, of Columbus, Vesputius, Cortez, Magellan, Raleigh; of Franklin, Washington, Adams and Madison. Rittenhouse, Paine, Surget, Voltaire and many other distinguished persons.

The whole of the southern wing is occupied by the library, and the cabinet and chamber of Mr. Jefferson. The library is divided into three rooms, the walls of which are covered with books and maps. This collection of books is rendered more valuable, as containing many very scarce and ancient works, besides splendid editions of all those of the greatest merit,

particularly whatever he could collect in Europe relative to America.

They were not in the best order, for which he apologized, as arising from his long absence on public service. In one of the rooms we remarked a carpenter's work-bench, with a vast assortment of tools of every kind and description. This, as being characteristic, is worthy of notice; the fabrication with his own hands of curious implements and models being a favorite amusement.

"In his cabinet he is surrounded by several hundred of his favorite authors, lying near at hand, and every luxury and accommodation a student could require. This apartment opens into a green-house, and he is seldom without some geranium or other plant beside him.

"This dwelling, and the whole surrounding scene, is eminently fitted to raise an interest beyond that which such objects ordinarily excite in the mind. Everything moral and physical, conspires to excite and sustain this sentiment. 'You stand on the summit of a mountain on the east, affording a view of an open country, presenting a most extensive and variegated prospect; on the west, north and south, by the Alleghany itself, which, rising from beyond the South mountain, rears its majestic head in awful grandeur. Here, in this wild and sequestered retirement the eye dwells with delight on the triumph of art over nature, rendered the more impressive by the unrelaxed condition of all around.

"Here it contemplates a spacious and splendid structure, commensurate, in some degree, with the mountain on which it stands; but, above all, it beholds its architect and its owner! On this spot, one of the most illustrious citizens of the only free country on earth—one of the founders of its independence, the advocate of its rights—full of years and of glory, respected for his talents, venerated for his services, beloved for his virtues, withdrawing from accumulating honors, seeks repose in the bosom of his family. On this elevated spot you behold him reaping the harvest of his virtues, contented, happy; as immovable as the mountain on which he dwells, and as serene as the atmosphere around its brow, while the storm rages at its foot.

"But I check my pen, for were I to transcribe all the objects which awakened interest and curiosity, my letter would have no end. Adieu, then, my dear brother, and as you tread the up-hill path to fame, keep your eyes fixed on this model of a great and good citizen, and remember that he attained his elevation by taking virtue and wisdom as his guides. May I one day see my Theodore, if not as great, at least as good a man. Again, farewell!"

LUCIFER MATCHES.—The science of little things amounts to some great calculations after all. The engineer Peligot computes that the number of phosphoric matches used in France is six per diem for each individual, on the grand average. This would give 2,000,000,000 daily, for all Europe. In England, the number per head 8, and in Belgium 9. The manufacture of matches uses up, at minimum, 400,000 cubic yards of wood per annum; the number of workmen employed is 50,000 and the value of 250 millions of francs. This total is the more surprising when we reflect that the match business commenced only in 1835, until which time steel and flint, or phosphorus, were used. The greatest improvement recently introduced in the manufacture is the employment of bioxide, azotate of lead, instead of chlorate of potassium, which involves a certain amount of danger. Germany makes the best and cheapest chemical matches in Europe. At Vienna, fifty packets, containing 3,500 matches, are sold for 35 kreutzers, which puts them at nearly 250 for one of our cents. Marseilles is the great centre of the trade in France, and, cheaply as they are made there, and everywhere, the public pays about twice what the manufacturer sells them for, so great is the number of hands through which they have to pass before they reach the consumer.

DEODORISING WASH.—The Scientific American says: The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently a subject of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such unguents and perfumes as are now in use. It is only necessary to procure some compound spirits of ammonia, and place about two teaspoonfuls in a basin of water. Washing with this leaves the skin as neat, clean and fresh as one could wish. The wash is harmless and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of an experienced physician, and it ought to be tried at least by all those whose persons are offensive in this respect.

Salt, when mixed with manure, it is stated by a Belgian journal, will increase the natural productiveness of the soil to the extent of 250 per cent. Sea water is said to be equally efficient. These results were obtained from a series of experiments ranging over twenty-six years.

Why should a wood-cutter never be hungry? Because he can always have a chop by axing.

Many of the richest planters of Jamaica live on coffee grounds.

Can a civil engineer inform us how it is that the mouths of rivers are larger than their heads?



# The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1869

## Whann's Raw-Bone Super Phosphate.

A party of gentlemen from this vicinity visited the extensive manufacturing establishment of Walton, Whann & Co. near Wilmington, on Thursday last. The party were conveyed from the city to the factory by the Propeller Falcon, and were accompanied by Charles Richardson, Esq. one of the proprietors, and by Francis N. Buck, Esq. and Dr. C. Elton Buck, Chemist of the establishment. They were politely conducted through the factory, and witnessed every part of the process of manufacturing the Phosphate, from the preparation and grinding of the bones and pulverizing the guano, to the mingling of all the ingredients and the filling and weighing of the sacks. The process was an interesting one, and altogether a novelty to the party. We had no conception of the extent of the works, or of the amount of labor and capital employed, until we visited the establishment. A large amount of costly machinery is employed, as well as a large number of hands. About thirty tons per day are manufactured. It is the aim of the Company to keep their Phosphate up to the proper standard, for which purpose they analyze all the ingredients which enter into it. Dr. Buck also analyzes all the phosphates which are manufactured in other establishments and keeps an accurate account of the same. Whann's Raw-Bone Super Phosphate is extending its reputation everywhere. One order alone from Augusta, Ga. calls for 3,000 tons. Wherever it has been used in this part of Delaware, it has given the greatest satisfaction. Mr. E. T. Evans, the agent at this place, expects to sell a greatly increased quantity of it the next season.

When the party had gratified their curiosity they returned to the city on the Falcon, and about 2 o'clock sat down to a sumptuous dinner at the Indian Queen, (Mr. Richardson presiding,) to which ample justice was done, as the appetites of the party were duly whetted by the morning excursion. After having been most handsomely and hospitably entertained the party took leave of their hosts, and prepared to return, having spent the day most agreeably.

**THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.**—The result of Tuesday's election is the success of Walker by 30,000 majority, and a joint ballot majority of about 40 in the Legislature, securing two conservative United States Senators. The Philadelphia Age says:

The result in Virginia has more of promise in it of peace to the country than any political event that has happened for some years. It shows the fruitlessness of the Radical effort to govern the South by means of the negro—an effort which has postponed reconstruction, has begot new proscriptions, has continued military intervention, and cost an incalculable sum to the people both in actual expenditure and in the depression of productive industry. All the villainous appliances by which Radicalism has tried to make a black minority the masters of the white majority, have failed. The infinite oppression and injustice practiced to this end would fill a volume.

The Democratic Convention of Ohio met on Wednesday. General Rosecrans was nominated for Governor, T. Godfred for Lieut. Governor, W. J. Gilmore for Judge of the Supreme Court, Stephen Buhrer for State Treasurer, and Col. J. M. Connell for Attorney General. Resolutions were adopted favoring the taxation of United States bonds and their redemption in greenbacks, denouncing the protective tariff, declaring that the question of suffrage belongs to the States, and denouncing the National bank system.

The New York Nation, a Republican paper, in alluding to the approaching fall elections in the North and West, says:

"It would be nothing astonishing if the Republicans were to lose Pennsylvania and Ohio. In the latter State there is the issue of the ratification or rejection of the pending Constitutional Amendment; and good a Republican State as Ohio is, she seems to have a 'seunner' for negroes, and for the sake of preventing the voting of some eight or ten thousand new voters—for that is about all the addition would amount to—she may very likely send up to Columbus a Democratic Legislature.

Pennsylvania is in the hands of the accomplished politicians of that State, and no prophet—of good character—knows anything about the coming election, for no such person could be familiar with the secret councils of Philadelphia and Harrisburg. The McClure kind of men are believed, or else they want General Geary defeated for the sake of teaching Grant their power.

We invite the attention of capitalists to the valuable real estate advertised for sale in this issue, located in Kent county, Md. The inquirers after land in Kent have now another opportunity of supplying themselves with desirable and productive farms. No better soil can be found this side of the valley of the Mississippi.

The New York World, of the 7th inst. says, peaches have made their appearance on the market stands.

## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

**A FISHING PARTY.—HEALTH AND RECREATION.**—ICE, LEMONS AND SUGAR.—A party of gentlemen, from this town, embarked at Odessa, on Thursday morning, in the schooner Daniel Corbit, for a cruise in the Delaware Bay and along the Atlantic coast, probably as far as Atlantic City. From the provision of good things taken on board, one would conclude that the comfort of the inner man had not been overlooked. Thirteen hundred pounds of ice were among the stores; this fact was patent; but the quantity of lemons, sugar, and *cavi-cavi*, must be left to the imagination. There was something round taken along, covered with *willow*—good to keep away cholera morbus, they said, after eating clam soup. Among other preparations we noticed a stout line and a formidable shark-hook. It is the purpose of the party, among whom are some disciples of old Isaac Walton, to try the big fish as well as the little fish, and the reason largely given for putting on board so large a quantity of ice, was, to *p-r-e-s-e-r-v-e* the *fish*. Ice is good for that purpose. Hardly had they embarked ere a telegram was despatched to the U. S. Marshall, at Philadelphia, informing him that "a long, low, black-looking schooner," with rakish masts, had left the Appoquinimink, having on board a suspicious-looking party, with arms and ammunition, believed to be a band of filibusters bound for Cuba. The expectation was that one of the three Revenue Cutters plying upon the Delaware would be ordered to intercept the party, and that they would be overtaken somewhere between the mouth of the Appoquinimink and Cape May. It was hoped that Capt. Barr, of the Miami, would not be sent upon that duty, as he would know the party, understand the joke, and let them go scot free. The last heard of the party, they were on their way rejoicing.

**THE FOURTH AT NEW CASTLE.**—A correspondence of the Baltimore Sun from New Castle, dated July 4, says, this has been a gala day in our ancient village, the glorious fourth having been celebrated with true patriotic spirit. The most interesting incident was the meeting of the veterans of the war of 1812, which was held in front of the Town Hall. Capt. R. H. Barr, a veteran of 81 years, who served his country both in the navy and the army, was called to the chair, and William T. Reed, Esq. a grandson of George Reed, the signer of the Declaration of Independence, acting as secretary. Spirited resolutions were passed endorsing the reunion of all the States under the principles of the old constitution, which resolutions were received with enthusiastic applause. After which the meeting adjourned and partook of the hospitalities of Capt. Barr, at his mansion. "The Old Flag—Long may it wave," was the sentiment of Col. Wm. H. Dobbs, of the New Castle Rifle Regiment.

"The cry of 'fire' which startled our citizens on Wednesday morning last, about 10 o'clock, was occasioned by the burning of the roof of the house of Mr. E. T. Evans, on Broad street, set on fire it is supposed, by some fire-crackers with which some boys were playing in the neighborhood. When the fire was discovered, the roof was in a blaze, but it was speedily extinguished by some experienced firemen, who rushed to the spot with their buckets filled with water, and mounted to the roof. A space of two or three feet only, was charred. A little delay, however, would have given the fire such headway that the buildings would have been consumed.

**THE FOURTH.**—Independence day occurring on Sunday, this year, the observance of it extended through three days, from Saturday to Monday inclusive. The National Ensign was given to the breeze on Saturday morning, and floated from the flag-staff until Monday evening. Business was suspended on Monday, and the town turned out to see the match game between the Academics and the Red Stockings. These sports and pastimes, together with the popping of Chinese crackers and the explosions of a miniature cannon, in the hands of some juvenile patriots, comprised the observances of the day in Middletown.

**ACCIDENTAL DROWNING.**—John Sausbury, a colored boy about sixteen years of age, formerly of Elton, was drowned in the Bohemia river, about two weeks since. Deceased lived with Mr. Joshua F. Bidle, and went to the river with some other boys to bathe, but separated from the rest, and took a boat and pushed out into deep water, where he either jumped overboard or fell overboard, and being unable to swim, was drowned. His body was recovered next day.

The ringing of bells, a trot at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, a Picnic at Rosendale, the bursting of a small cannon belonging to the Delaware Fire Company, a firemen's parade, a general fight between some fifteen or twenty persons on Market street bridge, and another at the corner of Front and Market streets, were among the incidents of the national anniversary at Wilmington.

Dickinson College has conferred the degree of LL. D. on Hon. Daniel M. Bates, Chancellor of this State. And Princeton College conferred the degree of D. D. on the Rev. John Crowell, of Odessa, at the late commencement.

The corn crop in this region is not doing well. The prevalence of cool weather has retarded its growth, and a worm or some other insect is destroying the tap-root. It stands unevenly and does not look healthy.

About 700,000 tons of bituminous coal is expected to pass through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal this season. The increase in shipment within the last two years has more than doubled.

Fourteen baskets of Peaches, the first of the season, from this station, were shipped by Mr. James Shallcross, on Wednesday last, the 7th of July.

A match game of base ball will be played at Odessa at 2 P. M. to-day, between the Academic club, of this town, and the Odessa nine.

A new Masonic Hall is about being erected in Chesapeake City; P. C. Strickland, of Elton, contractor.

**BASE BALL.**—Base ball has revived in this section. Two games were played on Monday last, between a club of amateurs and the Academic, of this town. The latter were victors in both games, in the latter only by a score of two. The first game resulted as follows:

## RED STOCKINGS.

F. J. Penington,	C	3	4
Isaac Jones, Jr.	1st B	4	4
Harry Anderson,	C F	5	3
R. R. Reed,	2d B	3	2
J. T. Ellison,	3d B	4	3
J. S. Crouch,	L F	2	5
E. P. Wise,	S S	3	4
Wm. H. Johnson,	P	1	4
E. C. Fairbanks,	R F	2	4
		27	33

## ACADEMIC.

Cleaver Parker,	P	3	5
T. Wood,	C	1	7
G. W. Eliason,	S S	2	6
L. B. Price,	1st B	3	5
M. M. Cochran,	2d B	2	5
Wm. Wright,	3d B	5	3
E. Jones,	L F	5	2
P. R. Boon,	C F	3	3
G. W. Price,	R F	3	4
		27	40

ININGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
RED STOCKINGS	0	4	3	1	1	8	9	6	—33
ININGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
ACADEMIC	3	1	2	5	4	3	1	6	—40

Umpire, R. T. Lockwood.  
Scores, H. F. Hurn and Sam'l Price.  
Time of game, three hours and forty-five minutes.

Only last week we announced the drowning of Miss Susan McDowell, in Cecil county, by falling into a well. We have now to record a similar accident at Cleland's farm, near Wilmington, on Wednesday, by which Mrs. Hurst, the wife of the farmer on the place, lost her life. There is a well on the place which adjoins the house, in the top of which there is an opening from the cellar to permit things to be lowered in to keep them cool. The well is thirty feet deep. Mrs. Hurst in lowering some butter from the cellar down into the well lost her balance and fell down the well. She gave an alarm and her husband ran to her assistance. He managed to get her to the top of the well when her hold gave way and she fell back again. A second time he raised her slowly almost to the top and once more she fell back into the water and by the time that assistance had arrived and she was hoisted for the third time, she was found to be dead. Deceased was a woman of about middle age.

The excursion from Galena and Georgetown, to Baltimore, on Tuesday last, was a very pleasant one, arriving in Baltimore at 12:30, spending four hours in the city, and returning at 9 o'clock, P. M.

## Railroad Matters.

We are reliably informed that the Junction and Breakwater Railroad will be opened for travel to Lewes on or about the 13th of August. A pier at which steamboats can land will be completed about the same time.

Grading has been commenced on the Queenstown and Harrington Railroad, and a contract entered into for building the road at once. Track will be laid as far as Ridgely by December. The route of this road is a course nearly due west from Harrington to the Choptank river, at the stakes, thence straight to Broad Creek on Kent Island. Its importance and value may be inferred from the fact that it will open direct communication between Baltimore and Lewes by connecting with the Junction and Breakwater Railroad. The distance from Baltimore to Broad Creek, by steamer, is 25 miles, from Broad Creek to Harrington 40 miles, Harrington to Lewes, by rail, 41 miles. From Lewes to Baltimore 106 miles. Lewes to Philadelphia 142 miles. The difference in fare and freight will divert much of the trade of Sussex county to Baltimore, and save to that city the custom of all the lower part of the peninsula.

The Maryland and Delaware Railroad has a large force employed endeavoring to complete the road to Easton by the first of August.

The Kent and Queen Anne's roads are also pushing work so as to secure as much of the fruit freight of this season as possible. The section between Townsend and Massey's Cross Roads was finished on Thursday week.

The Dorchester and Seaford Railroad has track laid within ten miles of Cambridge, and hopes are entertained that it will be open through to that point in less than a month.

The Smyrna Times mentions that the Vineland, or Delaware and Raritan Bay Railroad, New Jersey, is also after a portion of the Delaware and Maryland peach freight en route to New York. Most of the road from Vineland to a point on the bay opposite Bombay Hook has been put under contract, and two sections are being graded for the iron. This looks to the building of the Smyrna and Bombay Hook road to make a connection with the Maryland and Delaware railroads.—*Delawarean*.

On July 6th the great National Camp Meeting of Methodists commenced at Round Lake, Saratoga county, New York. Rev. J. Inskip, of Entwate Street Church, Baltimore, will preside, and Bishop Simpson and many of the leading ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church will participate in the services. Over one thousand clergymen will be in attendance, and probably fifty thousand people.

The London News (Liberal) in an editorial on the action of the Lords in regard to the Irish Church, intimates that they have only done their best to spoil a measure they were afraid to reject, and says that the Commons must "transform the deformed."

TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.—Boutwell and Colfax are both eagerly at work for the succession. Other Richmonds will be in the field ere long, no doubt.

## For the Middletown Transcript.

ODESSA, Del. July 8th, 1869.

**MR. EDITOR.**—For the past few days our little town has been the scene of excitement in consequence of a Raspberry Festival and Concert, given under the supervision of the Saxa Flom Brass Band of Odessa, for the benefit of one of the members, who lately had the misfortune of losing a leg. The name of the youth is Henry Hiller, a lad of fifteen summers, who, if you remember some two months ago, caught his foot, while engaged at work in the tile yard of Vandyke & Matthews, in a cog wheel, and was so completely torn and mutilated as to make amputation necessary.

The event aroused the sympathy of a community ever ready to lend an ear to the cries of suffering humanity, and willing to help the needy. Lovely feeling of the human heart, so Christ-like, a fertile spot, an oasis in the sandy and barren waste of the corrupt and sinful heart. On the occasion above mentioned the poor as well as the wealthy, the delicate as well as the strong, the young as well as the old; all joined, pocket, heart, and hand, to relieve the distressed.

Too much praise cannot be given; in fact we are not able to render to those noble-hearted ladies, who so willingly responded to the request of the members of the Band, and labored so assiduously to make the festival a complete success, the thanks of an appreciative public.

The main center table was decorated beautifully with those adornments that Nature furnishes, whilst they groined with delicious, delightful to the eye, and sweet to the taste. The berries were furnished gratuitously by Messrs. Polk & Hyatt, Corbit, Naudain and Vandegrift. The supply of cream came from the farmers in the neighborhood, while almost every family in and around Odessa furnished cake for the table. The Post Office seemed to be another attraction, being a canvass tent, adorned outwardly with evergreens, and inwardly with attractive faces of ladies, that no matter who stopped, there were letters for them; and many were the hearts cheered by the little white winged messengers received there.

The music was excellent, that imparted by both the Brass and String Bands, and tended to enliven the occasion, and gratify the ear ever ready to listen to their skillful music. We were sorry that the Amphibians were not with us on Tuesday evening. On Tuesday evening there were three cakes presented, to Rev. Jno. Crowell, D. D. Rev. Geo. Phoebus, and Henry Hiller, the unfortunate one. Very interesting speeches were made by the reverend gentlemen in the presentations.

On Monday evening an announcement was made that a ring with the inscription of the donors would be given to the lady who would receive the highest number of votes, twenty-five cents was charged for the privilege of each vote. A spirited contest in balloting was kept up by the gentlemen, especially on Tuesday evening, until the polls were closed. When it was found in counting out that there were 250 votes cast, and Miss Virginia Lord was declared the successful candidate. The vote was as follows: Miss Virginia Lord 105, Miss Kirkland 99, Miss Lydia Carrow 5, Miss Annie Jones 4, Mrs. F. B. Watkins 4, Miss Annie Cowell, Mrs. Appeton, Vandegrift, Miss Emma Rieley and a few others received some scattering votes.

Many thanks are due the gentlemen and ladies of Middletown, and the country surrounding it, for their efficient patronage in this noble enterprise.

The amount of money received from the tables and other places is about three hundred and eleven dollars; the expenses will not quite reach a hundred dollars, which will leave a nice little sum as net proceeds.

Respectfully, &c.,  
LUCIUS.

**THE USE OF SOAPSTONE.**—There is a soapstone quarry thirty miles from Baltimore, which is being worked to great advantage by a company. The stones are taken directly from the quarry to the company's manufactory, where, by improved machinery, they are fashioned into various articles of usefulness and beauty, as the Baltimore *American* tells us, among which may be mentioned sinks, wash tubs, milk troughs, cake griddles, stove, furnace and grate linings. The well-known qualities of soapstone as resisting the most powerful acid and alkalis make it preferable to all others for the manufacturing of articles for household purposes, as it does not retain grease and sourness, nor needs half the cleaning of articles generally in use. The company have been getting out a new pattern of soapstone stove, and are making a large number of sizing rolls for cotton mills in the eastern States. The articles produced from this fine quality of soapstone are as sawed and worked by machinery with as much ease as mahogany or any other hard wood, and are shipped in great quantities into the Middle and New England States.

**AN IMMENSE PEACH ORCHARD.**—A correspondent of the New York *Express* writes from a village called Ridgeway, midway between Wilmington and Weldon, N. C. and gives the following description of an immense peach orchard; But the great feature of the picture is a peach orchard of 250,000 trees, occupying 2,500 acres of land. An idea of its magnitude may perhaps be better shown by the statement that if the acres were in a row it would extend to the distance of 1,000 miles. In the season for gathering, at only one basket per tree per day, there must be on the ground every day a supply of 250,000 baskets. As the peaches pulled to-day are to be in New York to-morrow—for this can be it is easy to conceive the army of gatherers necessary to fill the baskets and place them upon the cars. An enterprise such as this requires no small capital and energy. It is in capable hands and will probably be a success. The parties have secured, I am informed, a contract for transportation for twenty years.

## Items of News.

H. M. Turner, the recently appointed negro post master at Macon, Ga. was arrested on Sunday last, by the U. S. Marshal, and taken to Atlanta. He is implicated by two colored women arrested by special detective Murphy, at Atlanta, having in their possession a portion of a large sum of currency stolen from the Treasury Department at Washington. Forged signatures were signed to the Treasury notes, and a large amount was passed in August.

Three colored children, aged respectively 5, 8 and 11 years were drowned in the Kalamazoo River, at Allegan, Mich. recently by their step mother, who was jealous of them. The woman had been married to the father of the children but a few weeks. At the point in the river where the children were drowned the water is only about two feet deep, and the cruel woman confessed that the children were held under the water until life was extinct.

At New Bedford, Tuesday, seven men were swept overboard from a yacht, by the oscillation of a boom, and two of them were drowned. At Booth Bay, Me. on Monday night, a pleasure boat was run over by a schooner, and two young ladies were drowned. Miss Nora Giles, daughter of Rev. Henry Giles, the essayist, was drowned at Brickport Me. on Monday.

A chain bridge leading to Vauxhall's Island in James River, at Richmond, Va. gave way Friday under a throng of people attending a political barbecue on the island. Colonel James R. Branch, a prominent broker, and Conservative candidate for the State Senate, was killed, and a number of other persons were fatally injured.

As an excursion party was returning to Wilmington, N. C. on Monday night, a piece was blown out of the boiler of the steamboat on which they were. During the panic five men jumped overboard, and three of them were drowned. Two others were scalded, one so badly that he is not expected to recover.

The employees and persons connected with the Public Ledger, with their families, comprising about 1500 persons, on Monday made an excursion to Atlantic City as the guests of their employer. Everything passed off pleasantly; no accidents happened; and the large party returned safely about 10 P. M.

A national temperance convention is to assemble at Chicago, on Wednesday the first day of September, to organize a national temperance party to take the field, politically, against the liquor traffic. All churches, Sunday schools, and temperance societies of whatever name, are requested to send delegates.

The model of the new ship Avitor, in San Francisco, was tried Monday. The Times says it succeeded. The Aka says it didn't. Owing to the prevalence of a wind, it was tried in doors, and was there propelled through the air backward and forward, and in any desired direction.

The Treasury Department have received information of the seizure by Collector Potter, at Pensacola, Fla. of the schooner Volunima, from Tampico, Mexico, with a cargo of cigars, brandies, linens and dress goods, which the captain attempted to land at that port without payment of duties.

The common notion that the Friends are dwindling away is incorrect. During the last year the Orthodox branch of the society alone received about fifteen hundred new members, whilst large numbers were added to the Hicksites.

French, the messenger who betrayed the Cuban Junta, foolishly ventured among the prisoners at the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Friday evening. He was attacked at once, and nearly killed before he could be rescued.

Hon. Jefferson Davis is in Paris in very bad health, and it is doubtful whether his condition will ever permit his return to America. Should he be able to travel, he will endeavor to spend the summer in Canada and the winter in Mississippi.

The Captain General of Cuba announces that the rebellion is now limited to the operations of guerrillas, and he makes a proclamation to that effect, which provides for the trial of "parties guilty of murder, arson and robbery" by court martial.

Among the attractions at the Sangerfest in Baltimore, which begins on July 10, will be the performance of Handel's Messiah, with a chorus of 400 voices. A number of eminent European musicians will be present.

The State of California offers a bounty of \$300 for each 100,000 of good, merchantable silk cocoons, and \$200 for each plantation 50000 trees, or more, two years old, set out at proper distances, for permanent silk culture.

Florida, it is said, contains over seven millions acres of land lying along the Atlantic coast, from Indian river to Cape Sable, admirably adapted to the cultivation of coffee.

Fighting between Republicans and National troops has taken place in the streets of Seville, Spain, and another revolution seems imminent.

Chief Justice Chase is going to Virginia in White Sulphur Springs, which is becoming a favorite haunt for politicians and public men.

Twenty-five persons were killed, and many others injured by a recent accident on the railroad between Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico.

Wealthy Cubans are sending their money to the United States for safety. It is estimated that \$2,000,000 are sent away from the island every week.

Chinese emigrants smuggle opium into San Francisco in the soles of their shoes, the tops of their bamboo hats, and the handles of their umbrellas.

Not a little exultation is manifested in England now, because they can travel from Liverpool to London, 212 miles, in four hours. This is expeditious work.

The Chinese in California are very skillful in counterfeiting gold dust, and succeed in selling a good deal of the bogus article.

Last week two carloads of apostates from the Mormon Church, left Utah for the east purposing never to return.

The grasshoppers in Kentucky chew the tobacco plant, and the farmers consider it an expensive vice.

John C. Breckinridge is to deliver a speech on agriculture at a country fair in Kentucky, in September.

**PROBABLE WRECK OF AN OCEAN STEAMER.**—A Boston paper has the following allusion to a disaster briefly reported by telegraph:

"Captain Spooner, of the ship Timour, which arrived at this port on the 3d inst. from Liverpool, reports on the 17th June, when in latitude 43 north, longitude 47.20 west passed a vessel bottom up, which was supposed to be four hundred or five hundred tons burden. The bottom was sheathed with yellow metal, and from the appearance of her stern Captain Spooner judged her to have been a screw steamer. She had apparently been only a short time in this condition. As but a small portion of her hull was visible, nothing further could be learned as to her identity. The only ocean steamer missing that we are aware of is the British steamer United Kingdom, which left New York on the 19th of April for Glasgow, and has not been heard of since; but the above description can hardly be applied to her, as she was an iron propeller of much larger tonnage. The United Kingdom belonged to the Anchor line of steamers running between New York and Glasgow, and was 1,264 tons register."

## DIED.

In Philadelphia, on the 3d inst. Eugene, son of Jedediah and Francis Allen, aged 15 months.

## THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.	
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY A. T. BRADLEY.	
Wheat, old	.....\$1 25
Wheat, new	.....1 25
Corn yellow	.....88
" white	.....85
Oats	.....40
Timothy Seed	.....4 50
Clover Seed	.....10 75
Butter	.....25 25 3d
Live Spring Chickens	.....20 25
Lard	.....22 25
Ham	.....22 25
Sides	.....20 22
Shoulders	.....18 19
Potatoes	.....45 60 50 bushel.
Potatoes, New	.....62 63 75 3d

Prime red wheat	.....\$1 55 60 1 50
Corn, new yellow	.....78 78
Oats (Pennsylvania)	.....76 78
Cloverseed	.....80 60
Timothy	.....55 60

Wheat red	.....\$1 55 60 1 50
Corn, New	.....78 78
Oats	.....76 78
Flour	.....\$7 00 60 11 00

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

INGRAM & GIBSON'S PRICE CURRENT.			
Eggs	20cts.	Lard	20c.
Butter	20.	Hogs	16.
Chickens, dressed	17.	Hogs, alive	13.
Ducks	19.	Potatoes, round	45.
Turkies	20.	Feathers	65.
Geese	15.	Honey	20.
Beans		\$2 00	

The above prices will be paid in cash for produce delivered in good order; and we wish to say that we keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Groceries and Provisions which we will sell reasonably for cash, at the Corner of Broad and Anderson Streets, Middletown, Del. March 20—y  
INGRAM & GIBSON.

## FINE READY MADE CLOTHING.

228 MARKET STREET, 2nd Door below THIRD WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

## THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

## Ready Made Clothing in Delaware,

Our Own Make, now on hand, and will be sold at less than Philadelphia Prices. All our Clothing is made in Superior manner by PRACTICAL TAILORS.

The Proprietor having an experience of over thirty years in this business, will guarantee satisfaction to any purchaser.

A full line of FINE CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, Constantly on hand for ORDER WORK, which will be made in the LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER.

At No. 228 Market Street, The Oldest Established Clothing Emporium in Delaware.

March 16—y Edward Moore.

## Cheapest Carpets in Philadelphia.

WHERE TO BUY THEM.

WHO has not heard of EVANS' CHEAP CARPET STORE? Where you can buy much lower than at any other establishment, and upon all goods being just as they are represented. This season our stock is unusually large, comprising the latest styles of BR







